

HYMN XXI

V. *Of her**Magnanimity.*

E VEN as her State, so is her
 Mind L ifted above the
 vulgar kind! I t treads
 proud Fortune under^{(S}
 unlike, it sits above the wind
 ; A bove the storms, and
 thunder.

B rave Spirit! Large Heart! admiring
 nought! E steeming each thing, as it
 ought! T hat swelleth not, nor
 shrinketh ! H onour is always in her
 thought; A nd of great things, She
 thinketh !

R ocks, pillars, and heaven's
 axletree E xemplify her
 Constancy ! G reat changes
 never change her! I n her
 sex, fears are wont to rise; N
 ature permits. Virtue denies, A
 nd scorns the face of danger!

HYMN

XXV. *Of her**Moderation.*

E MPRESS of Kingdoms, though
 She be ; L arger is her
 Sovereignty, I f She herself do
 govern! S ubject unto herself
 is She; A nd of herself, true
 Sovereign !

B eauty's Crown,, though She do
 wear; E xalted into Foitune's
 Chair; T hroned like the Queen
 of Pleasure : H er virtues still
 possess her ear, A nd counsel
 her to Measure !

R eason (if She incarnate were)
 E ven Reason's self could never
 bear G reatness with
 Moderation ! I n her, one
 temper still is seen. N o liberty
 claims She as Queen! A nd
 shows no alteration 1